In An **Omnibus**

Thought transmission? Clairvoyance? No, I can't say I believe much in that sort of thing; you wouldn't expect it from a matter-oftact old city man like me would you. I've had to look on the practical side of things ever since I was a boy.

All the same, I did have a rather currous experience the other evening. it was only a triffing affair, and I daresay there is nothing in it really. but I've tried to apply the ordinary rules of experience to it-tried to work it out by the rule of three, as it were; but somehow there's always a hitch that I can't quite level up.

Here's the story for what it's worth: I had had a busy day at the office, and was tired out when I took my usual bus home Hammersmith, you know; and I had walked as far as Charing Cross by way of exercise and to clear my brain of stuffy figures. It had just begun to drizzle, and I was lucky to get a place in the bus-just about the centre of the left side it was, up against the metal bar that divides the long seat into halves.

There was only just room for me, for my two fellow passengers on the right were bulky individuals, so I was wedged up pretty tight against the bar. It's lucky that I'm not a big man myself, or I don't know what we would have done. As it was, in settling down, my arm came rather sharply into contact with the shoulder of a girl wao was placed on my left-just the other side of the bar, you understand. She gave a little cry and started, just as if she had been aroused from a nap, and didn't quite know where she was

Of course I apologized and then forgot all about the matter. I didn't even look at the girl, didn't realize if she were smart or shabby, fair or dark. It is very rare for me to take interest in folk I meet in omnibuses.

She was quite young-nineteen or twenty perhaps-neither pretty nor ugly and of nondescript coloring. Her hair was fluffed out on either side of ber head, covering the top halves of her ears, and she wore a round cap o. some cheap fur. It was quite unpretentious, but somehow it suited her. Her features were rather thin. and she had no complexion to speak of; one could easily guess that she was out in all sorts of weather, or subjected to an unwholesome atmosphere of some kind.

Oh, no; I wasn't the least bit fascinated, or any rot of that sort. I'm not the kind of man who is always on the lookout for chance acquaintances -that game is played out as far as I am concerned. But I had to think of something and the girl by my side was more interesting than any of the other stodgy folk who had got into the 'bus-a job lot if ever there was one. There was a woman sitting opposite me-a young woman, with a baby on her knees-whose expression was as inane and vacuous as that of the baby itself. Everybody was wet and uncomfortable, and we all hated each other with a cordial hatred.

Well, the "bus rumbled on, and nobody seemed inclined to move. We were all bound for Hammersmith, I leaned back in my seat as well as I could, to make room for my stout neighbor, who kept wedging me closer against the rail; the girl was leaning back too, and my arm-I couldn't help it, pressed against hers. I had my hand upon the rail, you see; she had both of hers clasped up. on her lap. She wore no gloves, and she had a cheap ring on one of her fingers-an engagement-ring I suppose it was meant to be. Nobody spoke, and by degrees I began to feel sleepy-forgot all about the 'bus, even about the little lady by my side, and allowed my mind to be a perfect blank. I have rather a habit of doing that after a heavy day, and I give you my word, it's most restful to

At the same time, I supposethe clairvoyants would say-the brain is particularly receptive when it is in that condition. Anyway, after a whie a curious mist began to form before my eyes, a mist which soon became a blur of dim color; and this gradually worked itself to a focus of light, in which b felt somehow, that I could see pictures if I wished. It was a strange sensation, quite new to me. I wasn't asleep, you understand. If I tried I could see the vacuous faces of the woman who sat opposite me and the baby on her knees, the mist dispelling to let me do so; but when I gave myself up to the thoughtless repose it collected again, and the clear spot in the centre became more defined. I was con-scious of one other thing—a curious tingling sensation in my left arm, the arm that pressed against that of the girl by my side; it was just as if the blood were rushing from her veins into mine. I don't know if I make myself clear; it was such a curious experience for a matter-of-fact man like myself that I hardly know how to express it. I hadn't the smallest desire to read the girl's thoughts or to 'ntrude myself unwarrantly into her affairs; but I couldn't help myself any more than she could; we had got unnecoun'ably

en rapport-isn't that what you call it?-a sort of unconscious cerebra-

We'l ,she must have been think-

ing hard of something that had happened to ner-that very day, I take And I saw it all with her eyes. First of all a dingy work room-a lot of girls sitting at a long table and sewing mechanically dress material er some sort-I'm no good at describing that sort of thing, but I saw it as clearly as if I'd been in the room. The floor a litter, the table a litter, patterns, stuff of every hue and quality, cut and uncut, yards of it, spread out and tumbled together; dummy figures, some partially clad some only framework and wooden bust; sprays of artificial flowers, lace, ribbon, cotton. Cotton! Why, the atmosphere of the place seemed loaded with it. You know the close smell of a draper's shop? I assure you I got exactly that kind of impression

All the girls seemed to be chattering together gayly enough-all except my girl. I saw her as plainly as I see you. She was working a sewing machine, and she kept glancing at a big clumsy crock upon the wall. She could hardly see the time by it, for the room was so full of mist; there were flaming gas jets hanging from the ceiling, but they didn't seem to give sufficient light. However, I knew well enough what the girl wanted: she was anxious for the hour to strike when she would be at liberty to take her departure. The minutes seemed to drag out into eternity

"Will he be there?" That was what she was repeating to herself, and, of course, being for the time, as it were, in her brain, I knew all about "him"-as much as she did, anyway. I thought, with her, that he would be certain to turn up at the appointed meeting place.

He did. They met at an A. B. C. tea shop, and he was evidently cross with her for being late. I didn't like the look of the fellow at all; he was a shocking bounder, loudly dressed, and with a bowler nat set on one side of his head. A loafer, if I ever saw He had shifty eyes and a one.

receding chin and horrid thick lips. He smiled and chatted amiably enough at first, while the girl nervously sipped her tea; but his expression changed quickly when she leaned forward and began to talk to him very earnestly. I quite expected it would—as did she, poor girl. You see, I knew what was in her mind.

it was pitiful. He regained his composure and began to talk soothingly, but it was such obvious acting. Even she was scarcely deceived by it -though she tried hard to believe him genuine. He kept shifting about in his seat, anxious the whole time to get away. There were tears in her eyes when she rose to go, but he whispered something that made her smile up at him through her tears. I think it was a promise to her.

They parted under the glare of the electric light outside the shop. She lifted her face for a kiss and he gave it to her; but I think his kiss must have told her the truth. She stood gazing after him as he disappeared in the crowd, and there was an agony of apprehension in her face.

"He won't come back! I shall never see him again!" You may laugh, but I felt as if the words were torn from my own heart.

Well, I'm very near the end of my story. The girl must have moved her arm just then, for all of a sudden the whole train of impressions was troken. I started up as if I had just come out of a dream and those words were on my lips-I actually spoke them aloud-"He won't come back! I shall never see him again!" 1

She heard me. It must have seemed to her as though I had spoken her actual thought. She too, was sitting up, and there was a scared took on her face-her eyes were absolutely wild.

"How did you know?" she whispered. Then realizing that I was a stranger fancying I suppose, that I had not addressed her, that she had been dreaming: "Oh, I beg your pardon," she said hurriedly.

I can't remember if I replied or not. I was struggling to collect my own thoughts. I felt a bit dazed myself, and perhaps it was lucky that the baby set up a howl just at that moment and distracted everybody's attention. Before I had time to decide how to act, the girl got up, and without so much as looking at me jumped out of the 'bus. We were nearing Hammersmith then, but I'll vow she hadn't reached her own destination.

A queer story, isn't it? I can't attempt an explanation, but I'm aosolutely positive that, quite innocently, I got an insight that evening into the poor little tragedy of a girl's life.

For I'm quite sure he never came back-he wasn't the sort of man to do so.

No. 1 never saw her again, though I traveled back by the same bus night after night, rather in the hope of doing so. But there is a sequel, and it's this-perhaps the strangest part of the whole affair, when one remembers that it was all an impression, a sort of dream.

I saw the man, the identical fellow, dressed just as I had figured him that evening. I was at an A. B. C. shop where I sometimes go myself for a cup of tea. He was sitting at one of the little tables and there was a girl with him to whom he was engaged in making violent love.

But it was not my friend of the om. nibus-ch, no; it was another girl altogether, though I think the was of the same class-Alice and Cande Asken in London Sketch.

GREATER THAN NIAGARA.

The Iguazu Waterfalls in South Amen

ica Leap 213 Fect. Larger than Niagara is the cataract of the Iguazu falls, almost at the intersection of the three frontiers of Paraguay, Brazil and the Argentine Republic. The river takes its name from a Spanish word meaning great

About twelve miles from its mouth the bed drops suddenly down a rocky perpendicular cliff some 213 feet high, hence there is a watearfall of that great height. At this spot a delightful little island, beautiful with vegetation, divides the river into two arms so that the total width is about two miles and a half. The Brazilian arm of the river forms a tremendous horseshoe here and plunges into a great chasm with a deafening roar, while the arm on the Argentine side spreads out in a sort of amphitheatre form and finishes with one grand leap a little over 229 feet.

Below the island the two arms unite and flow on into the Parana River. From the Brazilian bank the spectator, at a height of 280 feet, gazes out over two and a half miles of some of the wildest and most fantastic water scenery he can ever hope to see.

Waters stream, seethe, leap, bound, froth and foam, "throwing the sweat of their agony high in the air and writhing, twisting, screaming and moaning, bear off to the Parana." Under the blue vault of the sky this sea of foam, of pearls, of iridescent dust bathes the great background in a shower of beauty that all the more adds to the riot of tropical hues already there. When a high wind is blowing the roar of the cataract can be heard nearly twenty miles away. A rough estimate of the horse-power represented by the falls is 14,000,000.

Few sightseers ever catch a glimpse of the great Iguazu falls, because it takes six days to make the picturesque journey of about 1,250 miles from Buenos Ayres amid the fair fertile plains of Santa Fe and the savage luxuriance of the virgin forest, passing through the territory of the missions and the ruins of Jesuit churches and convents.

How to Get Rid of Rats.

The best way to exclude rats from buildings is by using cement in construction. All kinds of structures are now being made wholly of concrete. Foundations of dwellings may be made rat-proof by its use. The cellar walls should have concrete footing and the walls should be laid in cement mortar. The cellar floor should be of concrete and all water and drain pipes should be surrounded with it. Even cellars of the old-fashioned kind may be made rat-proof with cement at small cost. Rat holes may be closed with a mixture of cement, sand, and broken glass or sharp stones. A liberal use of concrete in the floors makes granaries and poultry houses rat-proof. Rats may also be kept out of corn cribs by means of an inner or outer covering of fine-mesh wire netting. If the custom is followed of setting corn cribs on posts with inverted pans at the top, the posts should project at least three feet above the ground. Among the animals that are useful in destroying rodents are the fox, skunk, weasel, and the larger species of owls and hawks. Rats destroy more poultry and game than all these wild animals combined, and therefore it would be wiser for the farmer to protect these rat killers than to seek to exterminate them. There is more truth than fiction in the old saying that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Weather Signs.

Rapid changes in the barometer indicate early and marked changes in the weather. A red sun means rain.

A piece of seaweed hung up will become damp previous to rain.

Clouds flying against the wind indicate rain. When the leaves of trees curl with

the wind from the south, rain is approaching. Red hair curls at the approach of

a storm, and straightens after it. Men work harder, eat more, and sleep more soundly when the barometer is high than when it is low. When the perfume of growing flowers is unusually strong, rain may be

American Nervousness.

expecteu.

"Why are we a nervous generation? It is because we live in an environment of nervous irritation. We are constantly drenched in emotion," said Rabbi Hirsch of Chicago. "We worry, worry, worry lest we shall lose something we prize, or fail in our undertakings. Passion, fear, greed and envy throw our minds and nerves out of balance and diminish the power of our organism to resist the microbes that are constantly assailing it. It has been scientificticaly demonstrated that worry causes a predisposition to dis-

Our Best Two Words.

The friends the foreigner had made during his visit in New York were sad at his departure. They sat about a table at a cafe he had frequented, talking of him.

"Good sort," they said. "Awfully sorry he's gone. Of course, he could not talk in our language, but he knew enough of it to make him interesting. Two words, 'Have another.'

All the Letters. The following is the shortest sentence, says Home Notes, containing all the letters of the alphabet:

"Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs."

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience -a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacrocly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

"Yth Avenue."

As soon as the Nassau street tailor noved up to Fifth avenue he, of ourse, sent out new cards. Their appearance caused some surprised omment among his friends.

"That looks funny," said one man. 'Vth avenue. Isn't that a new wrin-

"Not exactly," said the tailor. "Ronan numerals are getting to be rather popular in writing the names of streets. Fifth avenue business men re particularly partial to them. On grds and in newspaper and streetor advertising you may frequently ce the address of some tailor, haberdasher, or other tradesman written Vth avenue. So far the other avenues have not adopted the style to any great extent, but the time may come when the business houses on all VIIth, VIIIth, and IXth avenues. VIIth, VIII, and IXth avenues.

Scholar or Athlete.

The athlete o the scholar? Which type of man does the word want? That is the query suggested by President Hadley of Yale in an address to the Harvard winners of scholastic honors. "Two generations ago the intellectual idol of the graduates and students at most of our colleges was the leading debater. Now it is no longer the debater but the athlete who occupies the center of the stage."

The fact thus stated is apparent everywhere. The scholar has small place in college life. The one who thinks of the debater's platform as a field of endeavor is counted amiably eccentric by the average student. is for earnest work with books in the quiet of the room or in the library. that is laughable. The "midnight oil" idea has a different meaning nowadays.

Must Promise to "Obey."

"Unless a young lady is willing to promise to love, honor and obey," said Rev. Albert P. Fitch from his pulpit in the Mt. Vernon Congregational Church last night, putting considerable emphasis on the word obey, "I shan't officiate at her wedding.

They come to me, these young pecple, and ask: 'What service do you use?' I tell them the Episcopalian service. Then the girl asks: 'Do I have to promise to love, honor and obey?" And the answer is: 'Yes, if I am to marry you.

"If a young man and woman are coming to the supreme experience of their lives and haven't the absolute trust in each other, which includes the word 'obey,' then they are not ready to take the step."

An Indefinite Number.

Three-year-old Andrew was in a rather petulant mood, and in order to restore his customary good humor his mother promised him some preserved strawberries if he would be a good boy. Calling a servant, she said: "Jennie, please give Andrew about four strawberries."

Jennie proceeded to fulfill the wish of her mistress, and counted out the berries: "One, two, three, four." "I want five," protested the child.

"But our mother said four," said

"Mamma said 'about four,' " replied

Andrew.

And he got the fifth. Waistcoats and the Sunday Law.

A self-governing democracy nevel justifies itself more completely that when it converts an irreconcliable quarrel between those who believe it tight-closed Sundays and those who believe in wide-open Sundays into an innocuous dispute as to how purple a waistcoat a man may wear and how large and indiscreet the flowers on it may be, when singing a song of a Sun-

WINTER TOURS

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Danger From Infection of Ground Squirrels In California.

THE PLAGUE.

A few months ago Dean Ward, of the University of Nebraska, discovered while visiting California that the bubonic plague really menaces the United States, although the splendid work done by the government scientists caused him to hope that no further spread of the disease would be noted. Now some facts which came to his knowledge on that visit have reached the Eastern press in spite of the efforts made in San Francisco to conceal the real situation. "One serious aspect of the case has developed in the last two years," says Collier's, in the course of an alarming editorial on the subject. "Plague has been discovered in the ground squirrels about the bay. Now every effort is being made in the infected district to conceal the facts. This is folly, filled with peril. Mistaken business calculations lead Oakland, which should be one of the most active cities to combat plague, to refuse appropriations for that purpose. The danger is one which can be controlled if it is recognized. The serious menace is caused by the shortsighted notion that a business advantage is to be gained by concealment. If the infected districts will not do their work properly, sooner or later the whole United States may pay, and pay a price too terrible to consider. Lies will not help. Only sound and thorough sanitary measures may save the land. California can check the danger now. If she fails she may later be quarantined by her sister States."-Nebraska State Journal.

Oh!

A Philadelphia woman, whose given name is Mary, as is also the name of her little daughter, had recently engaged a domestic when, to her embarrassment, she discovered that the servant's name too was Mary.

Whereupon there ensued a struggle to induce the applicant to relinquish her idea that she must be addressed by her Christian name. For some time she was rigidly uncompromising. "Under the circumstances," said the

lady of the house, "there is nothing to do but to follow the English custom and call you by your last name. What is it?"

"Well, mum," answered the girl, debiously, "it's 'Darling.' "

That the scoffers and cross-ques-

tioners of the Suffragettes often bring confusion upon their own heads was well illustrated at a recent meeting at which Mrs. Borrmann Wells was delivering an address. A man had asked several questions, and in each instance received a prompt reply. His

final query was: "Why don't you get married?"

"There is one serious objection to your suggestion," replied Mrs. Wells, and the objection I refer to is at present standing beside this platform in the person of Mr. Wells."

Kites for Locusts.

The Molteno (Cape Colony) farmers have hit upon a novel plan for dealing with locusts. A farmer has imported some eagle kites for the purpose of scaring locusts from the CTODS.

A Peculiar Couple. Conversation had turned to the sub

ject of two men, utterly dis-similar, who nevertheless roomed together. One of these men was generaly conceded to be a "freak." His name was John. "John and Jim are certainly a queer

pair," opined somebody. "John and anybody are a quee pair," opined somebody else.

Poor John!

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Columbia & Montour El. Ry. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT June 1 1904, and until further tice.

Carsleave Bloom for Espy, Almedia, Lim Ridge, Berwick and intermediate points a

A. M. \$5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:2

9.00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00, 11:40. P. M. 12:20, 1:00, 1:40, 2.20, 3:00, 3:40 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 5:20, 9:00

(9:40) 10:20 *(11:00) Leaving depart from Berwie) one boo from time as given above, commental ; 6:00 a. m;

Leave Bloom for Catawassa A. M. 5: 6:15, 47:00, 48:00, 9:00, 410:00,

P. M. 1:00, 72:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:01, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:20, *(11:00) Cars returning depart from Catawissa 2

First carlleaves Market Square for barwick n Sundays at 7:00 a. m.

minutesfrom timeas given above.

First cartfor Catawissa Sundays 7:00 a. m. First car from Berwick for Bloom Sundays

aves at 8:00 a. m First car leaves Catawissa Sundays at

30 a. m. Trom Power House.

*Saturday night only. †P. R. R. Connection.

WM. TERWILLIGER, Sa; erintendent.

Bloomsburg & Sullivan Railroad.

Taking Effect Feb'y 1st, 1908, 12:05 a.m.

INORTHWARD.

	A.M.	F.M.	P.M.	A.M
_	12	1	1	
Bloomsburg D L & W	9.00	2 87	6 15	6.0
Bloomsburg P & R	9.02	2 89	6 17	
Paper Mill	9 14	2 52	6 29	6 9
Light Street	9 18	2.55	6 84	6.5
Orangeville	9 36	3 03	6 48	6.1
Forks	9.26	3 13	6 58	7 0
Zaners			6 07	7.1
Stillwater	9 48	3 25	7 08	7.3
Benton	9 56	3 33	7 13	8 1
Edsons	/10 00	13 37	,7 17	8.9
Coles Creek	/10 03	J3 40	77 21	8.3
Laubachs	110 08	18 45	J7 81	8
Grass Mere Park	11010	18 47	J7 33	***
Jamison City	10.15	3.52	7 41	
Jamison City	. 10 18	8 55	7 45	

SOUTHWARD.

	11	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
9			+	t		
6	Jamison City	5 56	10 48	4 35	7 00	11 3
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	Coles Creek	f6 12	J11 06	£4 58	17 22	12 0
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	Benton	6 18	11 13	5 00	7 28	12 8
	Stillwater	6 28	11 21	5.09	7 38	12 4
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	Forks	6 89	11 33	5 21	7 49	1 0
	Or ngeville	6.50		5 31	8 00	1.30
	Light Street			5 39	8 10	1 40
	Paper Mill	7 03	11 58	5 42	8 18	1.50
•	Bloom. P & H			1.0	8.25	2 1
	Bloom, D L & W	7 20	12 10	6 00	8.30	2.1

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